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MAD

MARCH 2007 NUMBER 475

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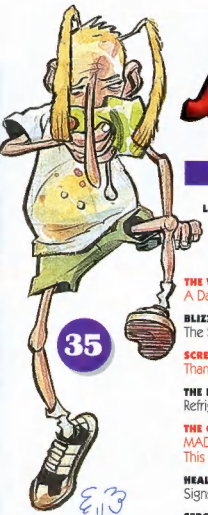
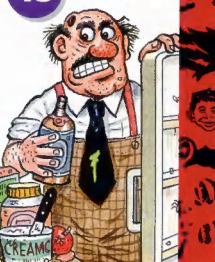
FRONT COVER ARTIST:
MARK FREDRICKSON





LAUGHTER IS THE WORST MEDICINE

I'm a recent subscriber of MAD, who discovered your magazine by getting it as a Christmas present, since then I've been hooked on it, like an addiction. After I subscribed I was amazed to find many other hooked readers and it seems that the fans just keep on popping up. Anyway, I'm just writing to let you know that MAD Disease has managed to infect another country — Guatemala (bet you don't know where it is without Googling it!) And another thing, do you know all the symptoms of MAD Disease?

Andrés Hermes, Guatemala, Guatemala

Dr. Drés — We are so happy you wrote in. There have actually been many write-ups in prestigious medical journals about this "MAD Disease." You're one of many who have been afflicted with this malady. The symptoms, as diagnosed so far, are: sleepiness, near-illiteracy, swelling of the tongue, sudden lactose intolerance, flat feet, happy feet, rapid/no heartbeat, Jaffee-related fainting spells, inability to pronounce the word "mahogany," blood in stool, stool in blood and a strong smell of sulphur (torso only). If you've experienced some, all or even none of these warning signs, contact a doctor immediately. If he's busy, watch some episodes of *Grey's Anatomy*. It won't help you, but it's a damn entertaining show! —Ed.

GIFT CRAPPED

I am 28 and have been collecting MAD since the age of six. For more than 20 years I sent in letters to your magazine in the hopes of getting one printed. But it wasn't until just a few years ago in MAD #427 that you finally printed a letter of mine. But now I see that you are giving away free gifts to everybody whose letter is published. This trend started in issue #454, so I never got a gift. It seems that MAD has a personal vendetta against me. My question is: why do you hate me so much?

Shane Cullum, Las Vegas, NV

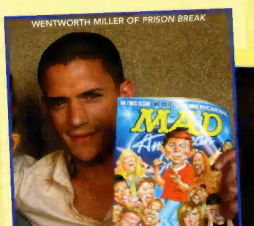
A Low Down Dirty Shane — Our answer is: what's there to like? Thanks for writing and enjoy your gift! —Ed.

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

I am writing to the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™* for one reason, and one reason alone. I have a dumb wish that only you can help come true. I am a senior this year, and my state requires a senior project. We are supposed to choose a career idea or something we might be interested in doing after school and research it and present a project about it. My idea was to write my very own MAD-style magazine. I've been reading MAD since I can remember and I have a huge stack of them in my bathroom because, as you well know, they are the perfect bathroom material. Along with picking out a career idea, we're supposed to try to find a "field advisor" or someone who can give me advice or tips if we have any questions. So here is my dumb wish. I was hoping maybe you jokesters and cartoonists at MAD could give me a private e-mail or phone number so that I could call if I have any questions. It would be a great help to me to get some insight into where you get your jokes from, how you think them up and then how you present them. If you could grant me this wish, it would make my project a ton easier. I won't have many questions, just a couple to bounce off you. Thanks for reading my dumb wish.

Josh S., Seattle, Washington

OshKosh B'Josh — Thanks for writing to the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*. We wish we could help. Unfortunately, we can't give out private phone numbers — last time we did, that Al Jaffee wound up with three Russian mail-order brides on his doorstep! As far as e-mail addresses are concerned, that's a whole different kind of problem. The MAD staff is notoriously inept when it comes to computers and the internet. John Caldwell used to be online all the time, but now he's not allowed to, since that *Dateline NBC* bust. Arie Kaplan frequently does webcam shows, but you have to pay a membership fee and the questions he fields rarely have anything to do with writing! Your best bet is probably to become a friend of MAD on MySpace (www.myspace.com/worldofmad) or to e-mail us at letters@madmagazine.com. Either way, if we have one piece of advice for a young writer it would be this: take some accounting classes instead! —Ed.



QUESTION ONE: I'm your #1 fan! Love your show! Uh...what's it called again?

WENTWORTH MILLER: *Prison Break.*

QUESTION TWO: Oops, that's not the one I'm thinking of. What's that good show I like?

WENTWORTH: Uh...*Lost?*

Yes! Thanks for taking part in MAD's 2-question interview!

QUESTION ONE: Do you have time for a two question interview for MAD?

CHARLIE SHEEN: I always have time for MAD magazine. I grew up on MAD magazine. Love it.

QUESTION TWO: You're a regular in all the gossip tabloids, so obviously the burning question we have no choice but ask you is this...how do you think this interview is going so far?

CHARLIE: It's going fabulous. Believe me, it's going better than I'd expected it would go.

Thanks for taking part in MAD's 2-question interview!

MADS 2-QUESTION INTERVIEW EXTRAVAGANZA!

DAVID CROSS AND H. JON BENJAMIN OF *FREAK SHOW*

QUESTION ONE: Is this your first two question interview?

DAVID CROSS: Well, I've done two-question interviews with *2-Question Interview* magazine before, which is more of a pamphlet, I guess — and also on the pro-bowlers tour.

QUESTION TWO: So how do you think this one went?

DAVID: Let me get back to you after I read it.

Thanks for taking part in MAD's 2-question interview!

HOW I MET YOUR MOTHER'S NEIL PATRICK HARRIS

QUESTION ONE: There are two different common spellings for your first name: NEAL and NEIL. How do you spell yours?

NEIL PATRICK HARRIS: K...N...H...L...V.

QUESTION TWO: You sure about that?

KNHLV PATRICK: I think so.

Thanks for taking part in MAD's 2-question interview!

ALYSON HANNIGAN AND JOSH RADNOR OF *HOW I MET YOUR MOTHER*

QUESTION ONE: What's the most annoying question fans repeatedly ask you?

ALYSON HANNIGAN: "Where's your flute?" Because of *American Pie*. Anything to do with flutes and I just stop listening.

QUESTION TWO: So would you mind if we don't ask you that?

ALYSON: Ha ha ha ha! Wait! That's three questions 'cause I asked one, too!

Thanks for taking part in MAD'S 2-question interview!

NUMBERS' ROB MORROW

QUESTION ONE: Are you familiar with MAD magazine?

ROB MORROW: Yes! You know, one of the only things I have about me in my office is a MAD strip from "Snoring Exposure." It's the only thing that's framed.

QUESTION TWO: In that case, would you have time for two dumb questions from the idiots at MAD?

ROB: I believe so.

Thanks for taking part in MAD's 2-question interview!

VINCENT MARTELLA, IMANI HAKIM, TYLER JAMES WILLIAMS AND TEQUAN RICHMOND OF *EVERYBODY HATES CHRIS*

QUESTION ONE: What does everybody hate worse than the "Everybody Berates Chris" spoof in MAD magazine?

TYLER: It was really, really good. It got the dimple in my ear and everything. Hate is such a strong word! I don't even hate Brussels sprouts or getting up early for work. It's just what you've got to do! So the first thing I do in the morning is go back to sleep. But I kind of hate it when people call me Chris. That's not my name! It's a role, people. We're people, people!

TEQUAN: I hate cleaning the toilet. I have to do it every other Saturday. And the kitchen. I hate it when people talk a lot.

IMANI: Like Tyler. He has the biggest mouth. He's so loud. And I hate it when you're talking to someone and they're not paying any attention. Like when you're on the phone and your annoying brother keeps talking to you.

VINCENT: I'll go on record to say I hate nuclear war. And horseradish. Why was it put on this earth? And I have a pet peeve about people who smack their gum.

TYLER: The grossest thing I've ever seen my pet do is take a dump and then eat it.

TEQUAN: Me too! Ha ha ha ha ha ha. My dog eats her poop like you wouldn't believe! And she eats it like it's good!

TYLER: The real food is sitting right there...

TEQUAN:...but they eat the poop!

TYLER: I licked a dead squirrel once when I was 7. Seriously. I was triple-dared and they were going to give me $45. I was the stupidest kid in the world. Oh yeah. Something else that drives me nuts is people that chew with their mouth open. And people who flick stuff out of their eye!

TEQUAN: People who say "like" a million times in a sentence.

TYLER: People saying "Whatchamacallit." I hate that!!

TEQUAN: Or finishing sentences with "you know what I mean?" Or when somebody steps on my new sneakers.

TYLER: Or people who start a sentence and start another one before they finish the first one!! Oh!!!!! I don't get you!!!!!!

QUESTION TWO: Any more complaints?

TYLER: I'm good.

Thanks for taking part in MAD's 2-question interview — from now on with a 25-word limit!

Guarantee: MAD's 2-Question Interviews are genuine and presented verbatim! Interviews and photos by Vic Arkoff

The Big Easel

As a keen philatelist and even keener MAD fan of fifty years, here is my humble effort for the one-year subscription offered for The Big Easel. The picture of my hero, Alfred E. Neuman, has been painstakingly made of used postage stamps from the United States of America and South Africa. In order not to offend other philatelists, give them a fit and be accused of a sacrilegious act, let me assure everyone that I only used torn stamps.

Maurice KortDurban, South Africa

Supreme Kort — We love what you did with Alfred's face and gladly reward you with a one-year MAD subscription (postage included — fa fa fa!) One question — why do you keep going on about being a philatelist? No one cares about what you do in the privacy of your own home, you perv! You should talk to John Caldwell, he got busted for the same thing on *Dateline*! —Ed.

THE BIG ANSWER

Back in MAD #469 we asked readers which celebrity they'd most like to see get attacked by a bird flu-infected Emu. Apparently this was a scenario that really struck a chord with our readers, as the votes came pouring in from all corners of the world. In a landslide "victory," Heather Mills McCartney ran away with it! Thanks to everyone for writing in. Now we hope all of you have enough hate to vote for *this* month's Big Question!

THE BIG QUESTION

This month we ask:
What celebrity would you most like to see gunned down by paintballers?

- "N-word" spewing comic Michael "Kramer" Richards
- Drunk driving skeleton Nicole Richie
- Morning talk show loudmouth Rosie O'Donnell
- *American Idol* mophead Taylor Hicks

Send your votes by e-mail (letters@madmagazine.com) and make sure you put "The Big Question" in the subject line, or via snail mail to Amy "The Big Question" Vozeolas, MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019.

NEXT MONTH IN MAD #476 ON SALE MARCH 20!

OUR SATIRES OF *ENTOURAGE* AND *THE AMAZING RACE*!

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Contributing Artists And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

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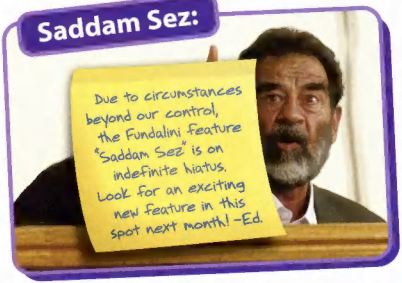
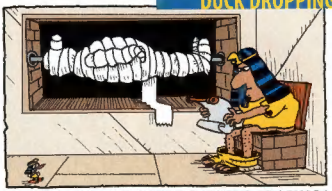
Saddam Sez:


Due to circumstances beyond our control, the Fundalini feature "Saddam Sez" is on indefinite hiatus. Look for an exciting new feature in this spot next month! –Ed.

DUCK DROPPINGS



THE MEN'S ROOM AT THE GREAT PYRAMID OF CHEOPS...CIRCA 3000 B.C.

THE COVER WE DIDN'T USE

LETTER OF RECOMMENDATION FOR A FORGETTABLE STUDENT

WILLIAM FARNSWORTH GAINES HIGH SCHOOL

To Whom It May Concern:

I, Mr. D. Brendan Moore, am writing to endorse Katherine V. Mackey as a student I have and an all-around girl in one of my classes. Over the years, I have had many, many pupils — and I can honestly say that Katherine is one of them. Any college that chooses to admit her will certainly benefit from her tuition.

Katherine has a plethora of qualities that cannot be captured by a mere transcript, or even a letter of recommendation. She is a special girl with a unique outlook on life; her character and personality can only be described as her own. As an educator for over 24 years, I can safely say I have never had another student exactly like her.

As Katherine's teacher for the past 3 years, I have had the great fortune of watching her blossom from a young 14-year-old to a full-grown 17-year-old. Her physical growth as a student has been unmistakable.

Whenever I asked for a volunteer to answer a question, Katherine was always there. And her work bespoke a real talent for completion; in pen or in pencil, on college-ruled or wide-ruled, Katherine's essays were unmistakably hers.

Now you are probably asking yourself, "How will Katherine Mackey enhance our campus life? What does she bring to the table that others do not? Does Katherine have the intelligence, the drive, and the will to succeed at our university?" And with Katherine Mackey, these are all important questions.

In conclusion, it should be pointed out that Katherine V. Mackey is the applicant's name.

Sincerely,

D. Brendan Moore

FUN ANIMAL FACTS!

The Great White Shark has 9 rows of 46 teeth! It would take a dentist over 18 hours to clean them — if not for the fact that he would be devoured long before he got the chance.

Most dolphins have an IQ higher than that of any resident of Wetumpka, AL.

The fastest animal in the world is a cheetah shot out of a cannon.

The first dog show was held in London in 1878: it was an all-poodle production of Gilbert and Sullivan's *H.M.S. Pinafore*.

PAGES

MATH ROUNDUP

The number 11 is a truly amazing numeral. Want to know what 11 multiplied by any 2-digit number is?

Here's all you need to do: punch "11" into a calculator, then the "x" key, then the 2-digit number, then the "=" button, and you have your answer!

If all the math teachers...

In the U.S. lined up on a deserted road in Kansas, they wouldn't be able to make your life miserable with math class.

HOW MUCH IS A BILLION?

Well, if you began counting to a billion on your tenth birthday, and never stopped, by the time you were 30, people would be really worried about you.

WORD PROBLEM:

Jim has $9.41, and he needs to buy 10 apples, which are $1.64 per pound. Can you determine how much money he will have left after he buys the apples?

ANSWER:

No, you can't. You'd need to know how much each apple weighs in order to solve this problem. Also, Jim needs to buy other stuff, like toilet paper and cat food, and we didn't tell you how much those items cost.

WORLD FACTOID:

The United States is one of the very few nations in the world that does not officially use the Metric System, but since we have most of the nukes, you generally don't hear much whining about it.

PAINT LIKE THE MASTERS

THIRD IN A SERIES

PABLO PICASSO

STEP 1: MARRY MANY WIVES AND CHEAT ON THEM.

STEP 2: IN THE SPACE BELOW, PAINT A BUNCH OF CHICKS WITH 3 NOSES AND MOUTHS ON THEIR CHEEKS. USE ALOT OF TRIANGLES.

STEP 3: MAKE IT BLUE.

With the success of *Naughty America*, *Playboy: The Mansion*, *Virtually Jenna* and *Red Light Center*, here's what's going to happen...

WHEN SEXUAL CONTENT IS ADDED TO ALL VIDEO GAMES

Slow soapy shower scenes added to *FIFA World Cup '07* allow anyone to "bend it like Beckham"!

In an animated sequence between levels, Dig Dug joins the Mile-Low Club!

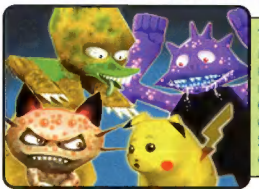
After a character redesign, Harry Potter ends up with a cold sore shaped like a lightning bolt!

Tetris pieces now make odd moans and groans while merging together!

Tony Hawk's kneepads are no longer just in case of skateboard wipeouts!

It's hard to know which is more disturbing: seeing Mario as the pizza delivery man, and Princess Toadstool not having the money to pay him, or watching what happens next with that deedle-deedle-doodle music in the background!

You *don't* want to know why the Katamari ball is so sticky!



The world of *Pokémon* will now include the new characters Chlamydia, Gonorrhea and Syphilis...gotta catch 'em all!

BITTERMAN

Later, Sis, I'm heading to the bar.
Wait, Joe…why don't you stay in tonight? I thought maybe we could talk about what's going on in your life.
Why would I want to do that?
It's called an intervention, Joe – I invited your friend Kirk and Father Dominiski so we could have an open and honest communication about your drinking.
I'm sure it seems like you've got a lot of problems right now, but the help you need isn't found in a bottle.
She's right, man. You can't go through life pissed off at the world and numbing the pain with drink after drink.
Perhaps the church could offer you the perspective you need. I'd like to see your face more at Sunday services, Joseph.
I have a lot of problems? Look at you!
A 35-year-old, widowed woman who doesn't even have time to date because she's working two jobs to support her two kids and lazy brother!
And Kirk – you've got no girlfriend, a dead-end job and a $100-a-month internet porn habit! You're gonna tell me you're happy with how things are going?
And Jesus Christ, Father Dominiski, you work for an organization that spends more time denying child molestation charges than Michael Jackson and R. Kelly combined!
You can sit around and judge me if it'll make you feel better about your own crappy lives – I'll be at the bar.
Next round's on you, Padre.
Beer

FRIENDS OF FUNDALINI
Ray Alma Paul Coker Desmond Devlin Duck Edwing Garth Gerhart
Jeff Kruse Francis Mao Adam Rust Kiernan R Schmitt

Ever wonder what it would be like to spend 24 hours with one of America's hottest comics? The laughs, the excitement, the fun! Well, we wondered, too — but since Lewis Black wasn't available, we present instead...

A DAY IN THE LI... DANE

DON'T YOU HATE IT WHEN YOUR ALARM CLOCK GOES OFF AND WAKES YOU UP? NO, NO — WAIT: DON'T YOU HATE IT WHEN YOUR ALARM CLOCK GOES OFF AND WAKES YOU UP...AND YOU'RE STILL TIRED!
SNAP!
THAT'S THE HOOK, RIGHT THERE, WITH THAT FREAKING TOTALLY UNEXPECTED TWILIGHT ZONE TWIST AT THE END. MAKE MENTAL NOTE TO MAYBE SCREAM THOSE LAST FOUR WORDS.
9:45

9:45 AM Upon waking up, is suddenly struck — **STRUCK!** — by the jaw-dropping realization that others — possibly fans — use alarm clocks, too, and becomes inspired to craft a brilliant new bit.

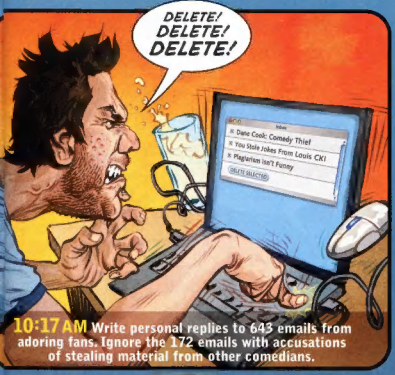
WHAT IS WITH ALL THAT SAND AT THE BEACH? DON'T YOU JUST WANT TO PUNCH THAT BITCH SAND IN THE FACE? BAM! OH, YEAH, I'LL PUNCH YOU IN THE FACE AND THEN WALK ON YOU! LIKE A BITCH!...OH MAN, I HOPE I REMEMBER THIS STUFF BY THE TIME I GET HOME!

1:30 PM A relaxing walk on the beach unexpectedly leads to inspiration for a soon-to-be classic bit!

3:40 PM Record insightful commentary for special edition DVD of *Vicious Circle*.

WRITER: SCOTT MAIKO ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

IN E OF COOK



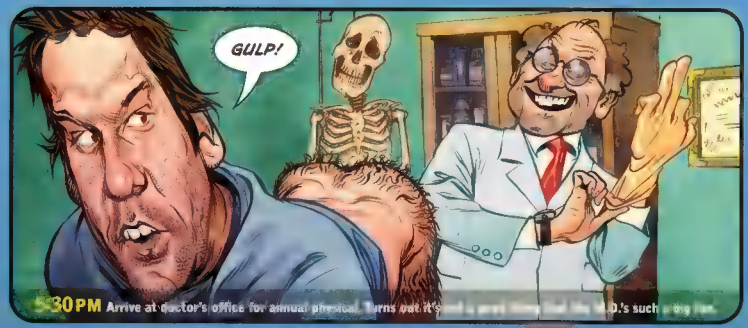
10:17 AM Write personal replies to 643 emails from adoring fans. Ignore the 172 emails with accusations of stealing material from other comedians.

4:12 PM Get into bad car crash and offer comforting words to injured driver of other vehicle.

11:43 AM Watch documentaries on epilepsy and Tourette's Syndrome to help hone unique stage presence.

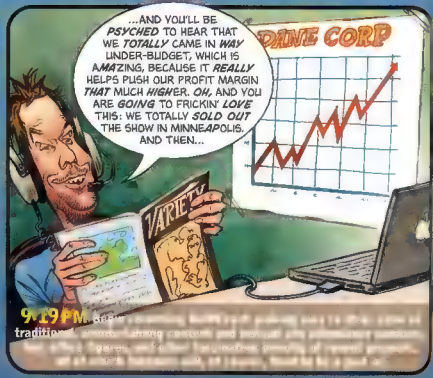
DON'T YOU *HATE* IT WHEN YOU'RE *GOING* SOMEWHERE... YOU'RE GOING *SOME*WHERE...AND YOU *DON'T* KNOW *HOW* TO *GET* THERE? I MEAN, YOU *KIND* OF HAVE AN IDEA...? *KIND* OF...? BUT YOU'RE *NOT* SURE? SO YOU STOP AT LIKE SEVEN*TEEN* GAS STATIONS AND *NO ONE* HAS *ANY* IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, SO YOU GET *BACK* IN THE *CAR* AND THEN YOU START ASKING ANYONE — *ANYONE* — PEOPLE WAITING FOR THE *BUS*, A *FAT* CHICK DRESSED IN A *SUB*WAY *SANG*WICH COSTUME, SOME *HOMELESS* GUY, *ANYONE!* AND THEN YOU FEEL *GUILTY* BECAUSE YOU ASKED THE *HOME*LESS GUY FOR DIRECTIONS, AND *NOW*, LIKE, ARE YOU *SUPPOSED* TO *PAY* HIM? AND ALL YOU *WANT*...

4:49 PM Get asked for directions to restaurant one block directly down the street.



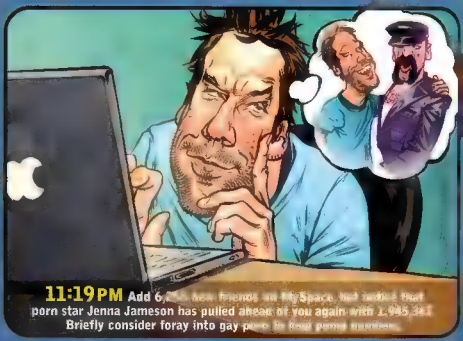
5:30 PM Arrive at doctor's office for annual physical. Turns out it's [illegible] and the M.D.'s such a big fan.

7:02 PM Receive panicked [illegible] troubling shift in number of search [illegible] versus results for "Dane Cook [illegible]" and worry grows steadily edging towards that passing [illegible]


...AND YOU'LL BE PSYCHED TO HEAR THAT WE TOTALLY CAME IN WAY UNDER-BUDGET, WHICH IS AMAZING, BECAUSE IT REALLY HELPS PUSH OUR PROFIT MARGIN THAT MUCH HIGHER. OH, AND YOU ARE GOING TO FRICKIN' LOVE THIS: WE TOTALLY SOLD OUT THE SHOW IN MINNEAPOLIS. AND THEN...
DANE CORP
VARIETY

9:19 PM Read [illegible] trading [illegible]

10:15 PM Go out [illegible] see fellow comedian Louis C.K. perform.



11:19 PM Add 6 [illegible] new friends on MySpace, but realize that porn star Jenna Jameson has pulled ahead of you again with 1,945,341 Briefly consider foray into gay porn to level playing [illegible]

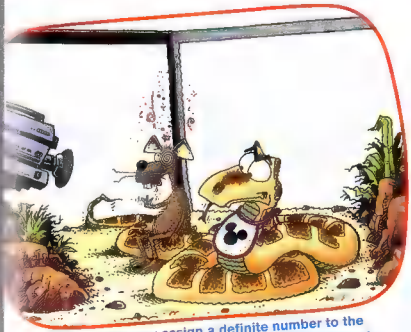
The Snowman

The Alternate Version

WRITER AND ARTIST: EMILY FLAKE

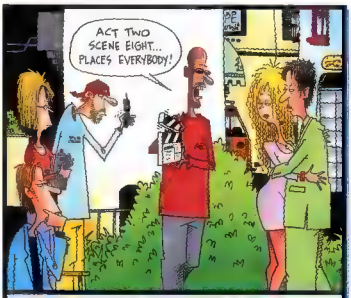
As far as we know, no one ever surfed the net and exclaimed "Gee, I wish there was a website where I could see videos of dorky nerds like me, doing dorky nerdish things!" But then again, what do we know? From seemingly out of nowhere YouTube was born and rapidly got totally out of control. So now, for every "Lazy Sunday," there's a clip of a guy eating Reese's Puffs off another guys stomach! And that's just one of the awful things we've been subjected to as you'll see in...

JOHN CALDWELL'S THANKS TO



...you can now assign a definite number to the age-old question "How many people would want to watch my boa constrictor eat a stunned lab rat?"

...you find out the hard way that the video of your Aunt Doris passing out in the brisket at your cousin's wedding is, in fact, *her* intellectual property!

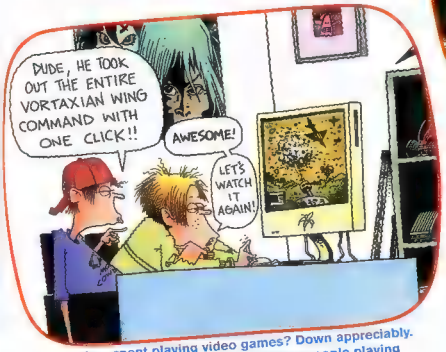


...Hollywood will soon put into production the first big-budget, feature-length film shot entirely on a cell phone!

...we discover that commercials we'd usually immediately click off are so much more entertaining when translated into Burmese!

YouTube...

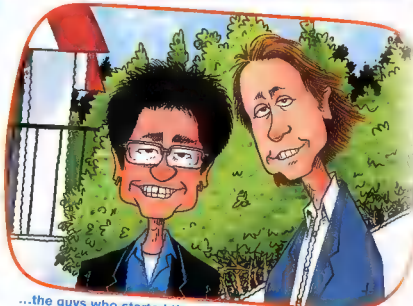
...the old cliché "There's nothing on TV" can now be commonly followed up with, "So, I think I'll watch some drunk Korean accountants sing karaoke!"



...time spent playing video games? Down appreciably. Time spent watching clips of other people playing video games? Through the roof!

...you are always just a click away from a Slavic rendition of "The Booty Dance"!

...if a foiled purse snatching in Perth, Australia is captured on surveillance cameras, chances are you'll be able to add it to your favorites list before the perp's even been booked down at the station!



...the guys who started the site are a billion dollars richer after selling to Google, so they finally have the time (and a good excuse) to make one of those pointless, amateurish, shaky image, dorky videos that make up 99% of their site's content!

REFRIGERATOR ART REVIEWS

By Buffy Brindle, Ph.D.

ME AND MOMMY AT THE ZOO

By Robby Purpleburg, Age 7

This brilliant, disturbing critique of modernity recalls 7-year-old Purpleburg's 2004 visit to the Cincinnati Zoo with his mother. While there, a zoo vehicle broke down — an event used by the young artist to convey the theme of technology intruding upon nature, yet failing to corrupt it (note the giraffe is still smiling). Also striking is the lack of a father in the picture. This symbolizes a repressed Oedipus complex, or else the fact that his father was at work that day. The bold use of markers, as opposed to the typical crayon or finger-paint medium of this genre, is indicative of a post-modernist ennui, as is the rebellious tone of the grammatical "error" of the title, a subtle swipe at conformity.

This painting currently is on loan to an aunt, and hangs on her Frigidaire.

MY DOGGIE

By Cassandra Sloop, Age 8

"My Doggie" is one of the more disappointing works of last year. Let's start with the obvious: the use of glitter with either Popsicle sticks or cotton balls would have sufficed, but the use of all three is overkill. As most children's art critics will tell you, an overuse of glitter generally represents a child's need to be noticed, rather than letting the work speak for itself. And, while visually stunning, this work lacks an overall magnitude. Yes, the doggie is hers, but that's all it seems to represent: an owned object, almost as if the artist is trying to dehumanize the dog. The dog has no name, expressing a certain coldness, in stark contrast to her critically acclaimed and emotionally stirring 2004 finger-paint-on-construction paper work, "My Kitten Snowy." Let's hope for better in 2007.

"My Doggie" can currently be seen at the bottom of the artist's bookbag, where it will remain until she cleans it out after winter break.

WRITER: JEFF KRUSE PHOTOGRAPHY: IRVING SCHILD

UNTITLED
By Corky Nozkowski, Age 4

This abstract expressionist classic, amazingly enough, was painted when the artist was only three years old. The boxes are reminiscent of Rothko, while the splattered colors are pure Jackson Pollock — yet those artists were middle-aged before they reached these euphoric heights. This is part of Corky's "Mainly Purple Period," which lasted from March 2006 to April 2006, and is thought to be influenced by his controversial experimentation with Reese's Pieces and Hawaiian Punch during a birthday party. Deliberately vague, the boxes convey a sense of interwoven narratives, while the triangles would seem to be an ironic political statement (possibly on Social Security privatization). Though, of course, the viewers are free to interpret the political aspect however they choose. The painting is currently on loan to a child psychologist — who has a much different interpretation.

GOING TO THE BEACH
By Donny Burble, Age 6

A wonderful, yet mistitled piece, considering that they are not "going to" but are actually *at* the beach. Critics agree that the multicolored ball represents Earth, and the need to have people of all races get along; while the sand symbolizes the sands of time, the artist realizing that he will soon outgrow this idyllic existence and become one of the old people in the background. The waves are tougher to interpret. Do they indicate waves of progress, wiping out the naive sandcastles of the mind? Or are they purifying waves of forgiveness? When asked, Burble mysteriously replied "Huh?" Most incredible about this piece, perhaps, is the fact that the artist painted it in only ten minutes during recess, having forgotten to do it the previous night for homework.

"Going to the Beach" hangs on his bedroom wall, and will do so until he gets a SpongeBob poster.

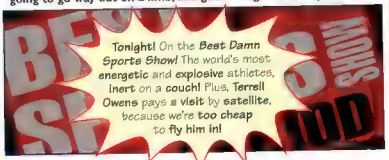
Dr. Buffy Brindle holds a degree in Art History, and works stuffing envelopes from her home for $60,000 a year.

Some things are predictable: the Sun rises every morning, the Cubs fail to win the World Series, and television talk shows shamelessly follow the same tired structure over and over and over. So we're proud to present...what is it, the eighth? ninth? installment in our series called...

MAD De TV TalkS

11:00 The beginning of *Best Damn Sports Show* isn't *Best Damn Sports Show* at all. It's the end of a hockey game between the Phoenix Coyotes and the Dallas Stars, which might decide the second seed in the Pacific Division. So, if you're waiting for the show to start, keep waiting. And take what small comfort you can in knowing that the only thing delaying the start of this show devoted to sports is...all those damn games!

11:08 Finally, the opening credits. A gravel-voiced announcer excitingly screams out a list of all the different topics and issues to be covered on today's show. (We're going to go way out on a limb, and guess it's gonna be "sports.")


Tonight! On the Best Damn Sports Show! The world's most energetic and explosive athletes, inert on a couch! Plus, Terrell Owens pays a visit by satellite, because we're too cheap to fly him in!

11:09 The main host, Chris Rose, offers the usual opening blather. His job is to keep everything moving, except for his hair, which is so saturated with styling gel that it hasn't budged since LeBron James was pretending to go to high school.

11:10 Rose introduces his cohorts. First, John Salley — and if you haven't heard about his NBA championships yet, just watch another 15 seconds. Next, there's Rob Dibble, whose mere presence proves that there's still no steroid testing for washed-up jocks. And last, there's Rodney Peete, the backup QB who amazingly went from Detroit to Dallas to Philadelphia to Washington to Oakland to Carolina, without ever developing a fan base.

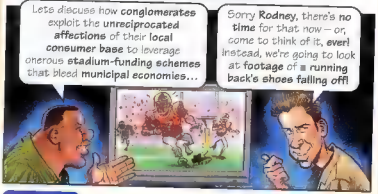
11:12 This is one of the special weeks when former host Tom Arnold returns. He brings the same creepy vibe as that 26-year-old guy who kept hanging around your high school parking lot, years after graduating.

11:13 The ever-growly announcer promises, "You get a front row seat as the Best Damn Co-Hosts break it down." In other words, the show is like *The View* with more crotch-scratching (except for Joy Behar).

constructs hows

THIS MONTH: BEST SPORTS SHOWS PERIOD

11:17 It's time for the "Rapid Fire" segment, formerly know as "Starting Lineup," and "Front & Center." (See, the "clever" titles are because they're talking sports, get it?) Future names for this inane segment include "Garbage Time," "Forced Fumbles" and "Cast Iron Dumbbells."


Lets discuss how conglomerates exploit the unreciprocated affections of their local consumer base to leverage onerous stadium-funding schemes that bleed municipal economies...
Sorry Rodney, there's no time for that now – or, come to think of it, ever! Instead, we're going to look at footage of a running back's shoes falling off!

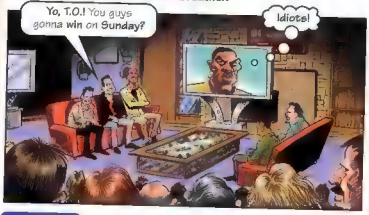
11:20 The hosts blabber about the day's sports headlines, delivering bland "insights" as if they're deciphering the hidden secrets of the Torah.

If you want to win the Triple Crown, you have to win the Kentucky Derby first!
Right! And if Bleeding Ulcer can take the lead and hold it until the end, you have to like his chances!

11:26 The show never shies away from the dark underside of sports and a deep consideration of the larger meaning of antisocial behaviors. These subjects could touch upon...

Rape charges...
A major distraction, going into the playoffs.
Wife beating...
It doesn't hurt the team.
Drug abuse...
His rehab creates a big hole in the offensive line.
And even something as serious as a back-up shortstop corking his baseball bats
A shocking, disgraceful scandal and a permanent black eye for the game!

11:30 The four co-hosts interview the first guest in a round-robin format. Because after getting off a blockbuster like "So, can you guys go all the way this year?" clearly these masterminds could use a breather.



11:34 Time for a new guest! Whenever a wisecrack is delivered, the insulter and insultee must exchange fake throaty laughter, and an overly emphatic manshake.

Yo, Wade Boggs! I hear yo' mama's so fat, when she got a flesh-eating virus, the doctor gave her 10 years to live!
Actually, my mom passed away in a tragic auto accident.
Um, hey. In that case...nice mustache, dude! Does it make caterpillars horny? Ho ho ha!

11:40 Whoo hoo! It's time for An "exclusive poll question" when viewers get to "weigh in" on a topic no one was thinking about. For many of them, the physical activity required to hit "send" 400 times is the closest they'll ever come to feeling athletic.

THE BEST DAMN POLL RESULTS

Which athlete's name would be the hardest to pronounce with a mouthful of Oreos?

A) Ichiro Suzuki 55%
B) Darius Kasparaitis 28%
C) Plaxico Burress 17%

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

THIS MONTH: BEST SPORTS SHOW EVER!

11:41 **"First Dibs" is the baseball segment in which Rob Dibble talks about every baseball team in a particular division without anyone understanding what he says.**

The Sox are the champs, and to be the champs, you have to beat the champs, except when you're already the champs, because you can't beat yourself, except with bad defense, which the Sox don't have. That's why I'm going with the Tigers!

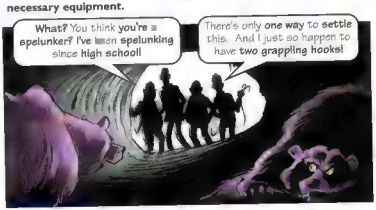
11:43 **Viewers take note of the fact that Tom Arnold, a recovering addict, has been sitting next to a Dos Equis bar with a working tap and no AA sponsor for nearly an hour. Half of them change channels, when the crawl at the bottom of the screen reminds them that they can go watch an actual game on another channel.**

It's not a happy hour for Purdue football! The Boilermakers' season is on the rocks, after an old-fashioned kamikaze collapse, with a swiet. Mmm. Feeling woozy... Purdue's offense was chugging, taking body shots...slurp...ohhhh...
...Randy Johnson has no-hitter going on ESPN...

11:47 **Now comes the obligatory bimbo segment. Pam Anderson brings her contagious...er, enthusiasm, dropping by for the 750th time.**

Nice scrimmage! What I'm thinking would get me penalized for illegal use of hands!
Do you allow for frequent substitutions?
HOWWWL!
You boys look more like the "two-minute drill" type!

11:54 **No show is complete without an "off the cuff" sports challenge. Through TV magic, they're always followed five seconds later by lavish graphics, a referee and all the necessary equipment.**


What? You think you're a spelunker? I've been spelunking since high school!
There's only one way to settle this. And I just so happen to have two grappling hooks!

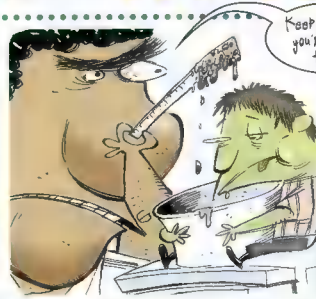
12:00 **The writing staff comes up with 30 seconds of pop culture jokes, which help fill out a five minute "Harry Potter" skit featuring Shaquille O'Neal. If nothing else, the show's wacky film packages make you appreciate the incredible improv genius of *The Late Show*'s Biff Henderson.**

12:08 **At the end of the show the hosts stand up and put their hands together in a "Whoooaaa Bundy!" It's goofy. It's show tradition. But mostly, it's a chance for men to touch other men while still sublimating their homoerotic feelings. And after all, that's what sports is all about.**

School nurses are special people — kind, caring...oh, who are we kidding? Most school nurses are about as qualified as Barry Bonds is lovable! So how does YOURS stack up? Before it's too late, find out with...

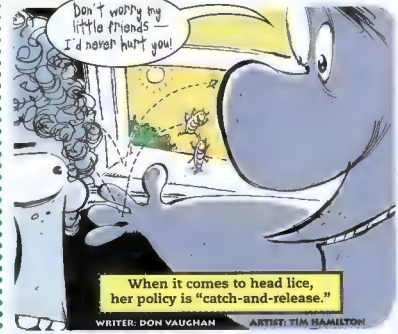
SIGNS YOU HAVE A LOUSY SCHOOL NURSE

She proudly wears the severed finger from an 8th grade shop student around her neck.



She won't call your mom to tell her you're sick until you've filled the *entire* bucket with puke.

After she gives you the Heimlich maneuver in the school cafeteria, you realize your wallet is missing.

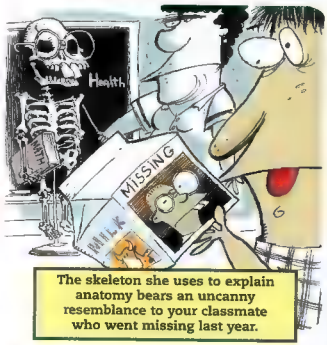


When it comes to head lice, her policy is "catch-and-release."

WRITER: DON VAUGHAN ARTIST: TIM HAMILTON

She brings in her imaginary assistant, a 6-foot lemur named Lord Bigglesbee, for a second opinion.

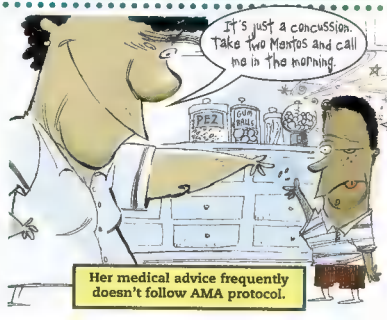
Before she'll bandage your scraped knee, she frequently demands proof of insurance.



The skeleton she uses to explain anatomy bears an uncanny resemblance to your classmate who went missing last year.

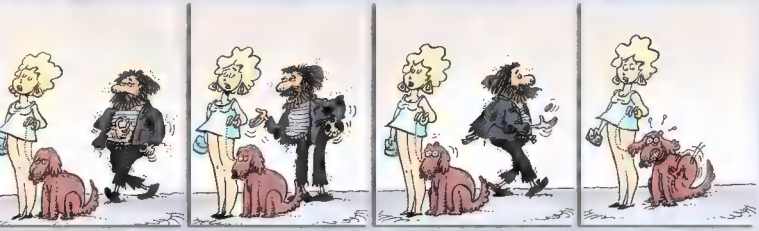
Her most frequent diagnosis, regardless of symptoms, is demonic possession.

She offers to show you her "world famous" collection of student scabs.



Her medical advice frequently doesn't follow AMA protocol.

Sergio Aragonés Presents A MAD LOOK



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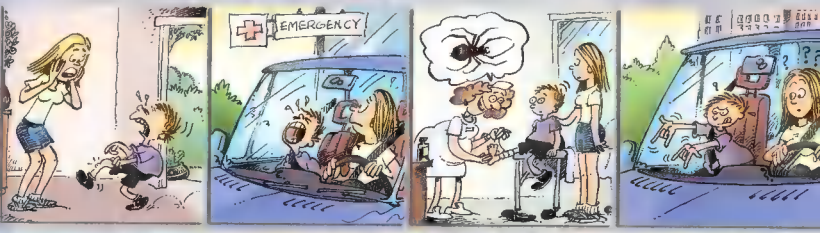
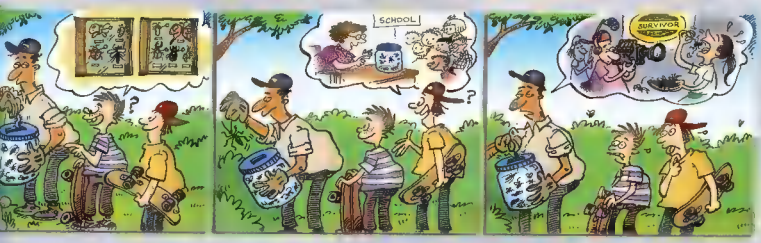
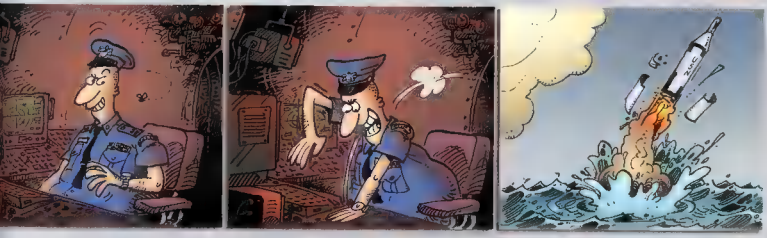
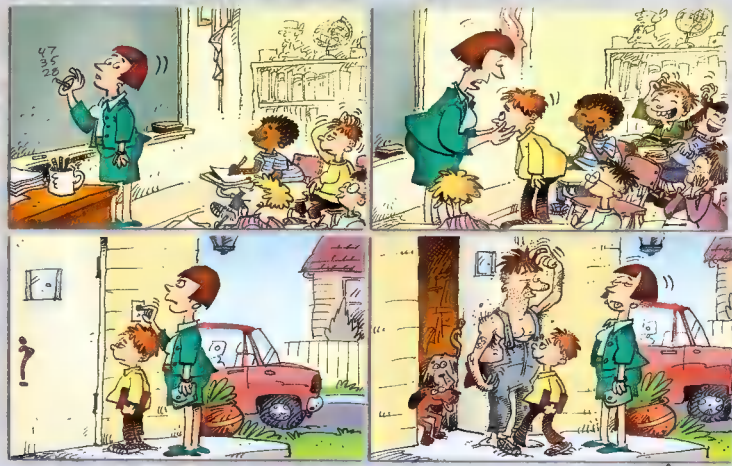






WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONES



ARAGONÉS

STANKEE CANDLE

Spring Catalog

Over 50 Unmistakable Odors!

Our Newest Aroma,
Flatulent Pony
It's Like Taking an
Ankle-Deep Stroll Through
a Kentucky Meadow!

Haunting Newcomers

Morning's Breath

You'll swear your face is still drool-glued to the pillow when this rich, breathy bouquet fills the room. This evocative product instantly conjures the pasty, mucousy mysteries of sleep…any time of the day!

Chain Smoker's Cottage

Enjoy all the pleasures of nicotine addiction without the expense, as our slow-burning, tar-based candle brings back those halcyon days when the whole world was one big, happy smoking section! Alive with carcinogens!

Hospital Corridors

Recapture the peace and quiet you can only achieve while walking the hallways of your favorite ICU unit! This memorable scent features the hints of ammonia, processed meals and the musty breeze that dances through the opening at the back of your gown.

Home Sweet Homeless Man

Now you can instantly enjoy the soul-warming feeling of dropping a dime in an indigent's cup. The scents of blundered humanity and old-timey piddle intermingle to form a vibrant medley guaranteed to awaken the senses.

Whispers of Haddock

What could be more relaxing than a day on the high seas? Close your eyes and enjoy the scents of the catch of the day, freshly trawled from the murky waters below. The refreshing ...es of hot sea air blowing over a net full ...ing haddock can rejuvenate the soul!

Unforgettable Aromas

Tropical Slaughterhouse	22.99
Bedpansies	5.00
Bachelor Toilet Zest	7.00
Locker Room Bouquet	5.00
Fumes De Rush Hour	19.99
Grandma's Cooley	21.99

Our Body Part Collection

NEW! Autumn Leaves	
Adult Diaper Medley	~~22.99~~
Gardens of Feet	~~22.99~~
Hot Stomach Rising	~~19.99~~
A Touch of Butt	~~22.99~~
Children's Fingers	~~22.99~~
Bloated Corpse Breeze	~~19.99~~

Children's Fingers

Recapture the sticky-skinned innocence of childhood with this pungently nostalgic aroma. Its strong, exceptionally true fragrance will instantly remind you of toddlers' stubby digits still tacky from a day spent exploring the darkest corners of nature... and their own bodies.

Arresting Scents

Visit one of our many locations!

Or shop online at www.stankeecandle.con! (Because when you're spending $15 on a scented candle, who wants to actually smell it first?)But, whatever you do, keep buying candles instead of, you know, turning on a light or something!

It's good...that you just got the new issue of MAD Magazine. It's better...that you have some free time to read through it. But it totally sucks...that it's filled with lame-o garbage like...

IT'S GOOD...
...BUT IT TO

It's GOOD...

When you get your highest score ever on *Grand Theft Auto*.

...It's BETTER...

When you get to taunt the friend you beat about it.

...But it TOTALLY SUCKS...

When he responds by acting out a scene from the game — on your face!

It's GOOD...

When your folks get you a cell phone.

...It's BETTER...

When they give you unlimited minutes.

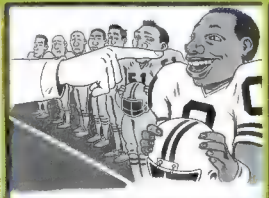
...But it TOTALLY SUCKS...

That they call every 5 minutes checking up on you!

It's GOOD...

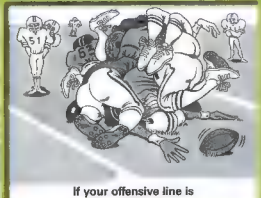
When you make the football team.

...It's BETTER...



When you're named starting quarterback.

...But it TOTALLY SUCKS...



If your offensive line is the worst in the league!

IT'S BETTER... TALLY SUCKS...

It's GOOD...

When your parents let you camp out all night for Kanye West tickets.

...It's BETTER...

When you're first in line.

...But it TOTALLY SUCKS...

When scalpers STILL manage to bribe their way to all the good tickets!

It's GOOD...

When you wake up to discover that it snowed last night.

...It's BETTER...

When they cancel school.

...But it TOTALLY SUCKS...

That you're forced to spend most of your day off helping your father shovel out the driveway!

It's GOOD...

When you finally finish setting up your MySpace page.

...It's BETTER...

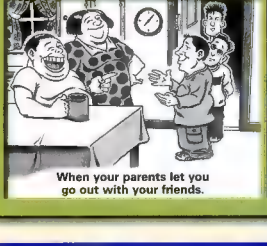
When, on the first day, you already have dozens of friends.

...But it TOTALLY SUCKS...

When all of those "friends" turn out to be middle-aged sex offenders who will probably wind up on *Dateline*!

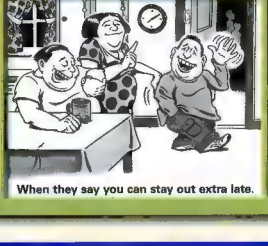
WRITER: DAVID SHAYNE ARTIST: RICK TULKA

It's GOOD...



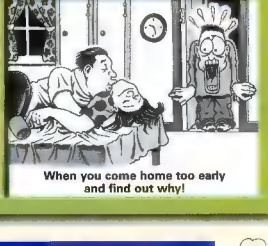
When your parents let you go out with your friends.

...It's BETTER...



When they say you can stay out extra late.

...But it TOTALLY SUCKS...

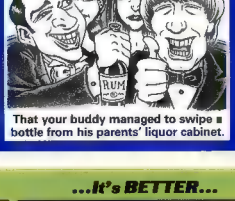


When you come home too early and find out why!

It's GOOD...

To share a limo with your friends on prom night.

...It's BETTER...

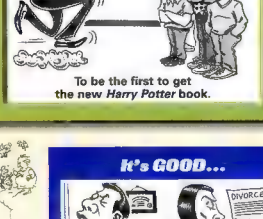


That your buddy managed to swipe a bottle from his parents' liquor cabinet.

...But it TOTALLY SUCKS...

When you have to clean his puke off your shoes!

It's GOOD...



To be the first to get the new *Harry Potter* book.

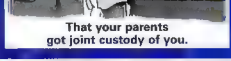
...It's BETTER...

That it's so good that you finish it in one sitting.

...But it TOTALLY SUCKS...

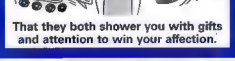
To have to wait three weeks for everyone else to finish reading it so you can talk about it!

It's GOOD...



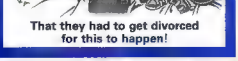
That your parents got joint custody of you.

...It's BETTER...



That they both shower you with gifts and attention to win your affection.

...But it TOTALLY SUCKS...



That they had to get divorced for this to happen!

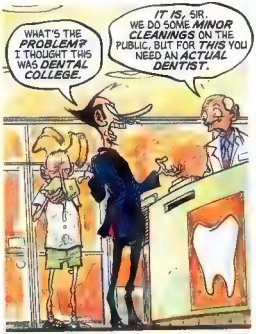
Smile though your teeth are breaking, it's...

MONROE and... The New Grillz

OKAY, YOU PINWORMS, START SLAMMING THEM BALLS!
DID HE JUST SAY WHAT I THOUGHT HE SAID?!?
OKAY, YOU CAN DO IT, MONROE. NAIL DYLAN WITH THE BALL. DO IT!!!
YES! IT'S GONNA HIT HIM, I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
WAIT.
WHY IS HE CATCHING THE BALL?
AND WHY IS HE THROWING THE BALL AT MY SWEET SMILING FACE?
...Uh oh, NOT GOOD...
SMASH
HELLO, I'M MONROE'S FATHER...
OOF! IT STILL FEELS LIKE A KICK IN THE RIBS NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES I SAY IT.
YOU MADE IT HERE IN RECORD TIME.
YEAH, THANK GOD THE SCHOOL LOST THEIR FIGHT TO STOP THE NUDIE BAR FROM OPENING. I WAS JUST ACROSS THE STREET.
I SEE. ANYWAY, MONROE LOST A TOOTH PLAYING DODGEBALL.
HEY, IF YOU HIT HIM, NO PROBLEM HERE. WE DON'T HAVE TO DO THE WHOLE "DODGEBALL STORY" THING.
OKAY... I THINK THE IMPORTANT THING NOW IS THAT YOU GET MONROE TO A DENTIST. I'LL SEE YOU AT PARENT NIGHT.
NOT IF I SEE YOU FIRST, SUCKAH!

WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI ARTIST: TOM FOWLER

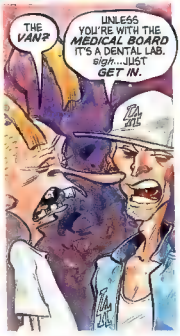
HERE WE ARE...
DENTAL COLLE


WHAT'S THE PROBLEM? I THOUGHT THIS WAS DENTAL COLLEGE.
IT IS, SIR. WE DO SOME MINOR CLEANINGS ON THE PUBLIC, BUT FOR THIS YOU NEED AN ACTUAL DENTIST.

FINE. I'LL GO TO KINKO'S AND MAKE YOU A DIPLOMA.
SIR, THAT'S NOT MY POINT. I...

LOOK, THESE DENTAL STUDENTS NEED TO LEARN THAT ONCE THEY'RE OUT OF COLLEGE IT'S AN UGLY WORLD OUT THERE. AND THIS KID IS THE PERFECT EXAMPLE.

GRILLZ?!? I'M LISTENING.
JUST STEP INSIDE MY DENTAL LAB.


THE VAN?
UNLESS YOU'RE WITH THE MEDICAL BOARD IT'S A DENTAL LAB. sigh...JUST GET IN.

LATER...
WOW. THAT'S REALLY SOMETHING.
SO?

YEAH, I USED MY TRAINING FROM METAL SHOP.

MONROE, I CAN'T HEAR ANYTHING OVER YOUR SQUEAKING TEETH.
YEAH, CHECK IT OUT, HE'S LIL JON WITH A LIL JOHNSON.

THAT'S ENOUGH, DYLAN. MONROE, CAN YOU AT LEAST SOLVE THIS EQUATION?
ARE YOU SAYING YOU DIDN'T DO THE HOMEWORK?
RRRRPH.
RRQRPH.

I DON'T THINK HE'S SAYING ANYTHING.
OMIGOD, THAT RUST GAVE HIM LOCKJAW! MONROE CAN'T SPEAK AT ALL!
YEAH!!!

GOOD GOD! POINT TAKEN, SIR.
HEARD YOU GUYS WERE HAVING A TEETH PROBLEM. MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU OUT.
ARE YOU A STUDENT HERE?
Naw. THEY KICKED ME OUT FOR HUFFING THE LAUGHING GAS. BUT I LEARNED PLENTY WHEN I WAS THERE.
I THINK WE'LL PASS. THANKS.
HOLD ON, MONROE. I LIKE THIS GUY'S STYLE. YOU TAKE AN OUT-OF-STATE CHECK?
DAD, I DON'T WANT A PARKING LOT DENTIST.
FINE, KID. THERE'S PLENTY OF OTHER PEOPLE WHO WOULD LIKE A SET OF THESE FINE-ASS GRILLZ.
LOOKS LIKE HE JUST THREW UP A TIARA.
FUNNY, DAD. BUT I LOOK AWESOME!!!
THE NEXT DAY...
OMIGOD, MONROE, WHAT HAPPENED?
I PIMPED MY MOUTH.
BEEN THERE.
NO, IDIOT. I GOT NEW GRILLZ.
WELL, I HATE TO BE THE ONE TO TELL YOU, BUT I THINK THEY'RE RUSTING.
WHAT?!? NO WAY. I'M SURE THEY'RE FINE.
YEAH, SURE, THEY ARE. WHERE DID YOU FIND YOUR DENTIST, ANYWAY?
I THINK IT WAS SECTION 14... Uh oh.
THE NURSE SAYS IT WILL CLEAR UP AFTER YOU REMOVE THE BAD METAL TEETH.
YEAH, BUT WHAT'S THE HURRY?
WELL, THERE IS THE RISK OF BLOOD POISONING.
YOU TAKE THE BAD WITH THE GOOD.
RRRRPH.
WHAT DID HE SAY?
I THINK HE SAID "OIL ME!"
YOU, SIR, ARE A TRULY EVIL FATHER. BUT THAT WAS A GOOD ONE.
LET'S GO, TIN-MAN. DADDY'S GOT A HALF A GIN AND TONIC ACROSS THE STREET.

Taking out the trash, feeding the fish, making sure your crusty undies make it to the hamper — it's how kids earn a living. But responsibilities, like smells,

WHAT I GOTTA DO

Francis "The Hamsterboy" Randolph
Parents: Sideshow Folk

FROM THE DESK OF Lobsterman
CHORES:
· clean Dad's tank
· Roll sisters to AND from performances
· change wood chips in my cage
AMAZING Lobsterman
Gotdam algae! You little rodent — git BACK HERE!!!
Ha ha!
DOUBLE DIRK-ACTION SISTERS

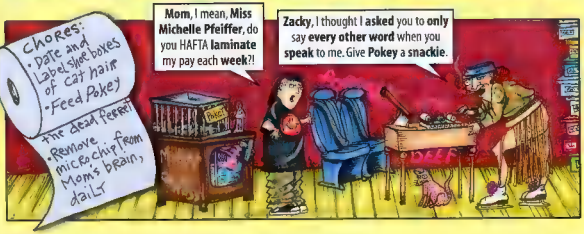
Devon Hobart Smatworth III
Parents: Wicked Wealthy

Chores:
· Pick up Mummy's prescriptions
· Say "Thank you" (in a nice voice) to the domestics
· Push all the wet towels to ONE corner of the bathroom suite
Darling, do you want this week's earnings in shares or a cashier's check?
Hmm... may I just have a small Asian all to myself?

Donny Flanigan
Parent: Drunk

Chores:
· Don't open the curtains
· Roll Ma onto side when she heaves
· Return empties for scratch-off tickets
Groceries & grill
RETURNS
Ma have another tupperware shindig — eh, Donny?
Yup. She is a real career woman.

Zack Stanski
Parent: Nuts


Chores:
· Date and Label shoe boxes of cat hair
· Feed Pokey
· the dead ferret
· Remove microchip from Moms brain, daily
Mom, I mean, Miss Michelle Pfeiffer, do you HAFTA laminate my pay each week?!
Zacky, I thought I asked you to only say every other word when you speak to me. Give Pokey a snackie.
Pokey
DEEP

vary from household to household — and we wanted to see just what it is some young Americans are doing to make a buck. So read on as MAD illustrates…

for my ALLOWANCE!

Angie Dellaviscolini
Parents: Immigrants

Recipes
CHORES:
• Keep chickens away from tattle-taleing neighbors
• Make sure there's no bird crap on St. Anthony
• Translate Matlock reruns
No — no! They justa my granny parakeetas!!!

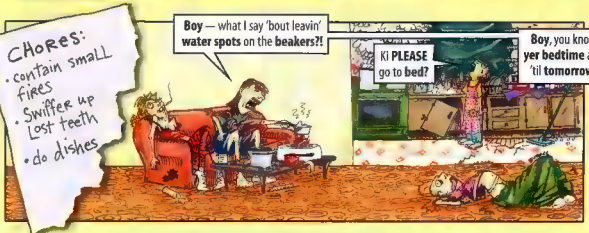
Todd Olsen
Parents: Nudists

CHORES:
• disinfect dining room and kitchen chairs
• Dirt-Devil pubes off couch and recliner
• Keep sunscreen vat filled
Ma!! The stupit bag blew up again!!!

Tiffany Newcom
Parents: White Supremacists

CHORES:
• Mail out Daddy's "No Jews is Good Jews" newsletter
• Keep arsenal tidy
• Launder, press and mend hoods
• Sand crosses
Nice an' smooth-like baby — Daddy don't want no splinters while he's lightin' 'er up.

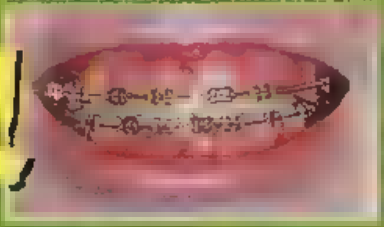
Jeffrey Hicks
Parent: Crystal Meth Addict/Lab Technician


CHORES:
• Contain small fires
• Sniffer up lost teeth
• do dishes
Boy — what I say 'bout leavin' water spots on the beakers?!
Ki PLEASE go to bed?
Boy, you know yer bedtime ain't 'til tomorrow!

WRITER AND ARTIST: TERESA BURNS PARKHURST

IN BLOG WE TRUST DEPT.

Planet TAD!!!!!



[About Me]

[Name|Tad]
[Years 'Til I Can Be Tried as an Adult|Almost 4]
[Biggest Fears|Drowning and Willem Dafoe]

[1 February|**04:07pm**]

[mood| annoyed]

[2 February|**08:45pm**]

[mood| bored]

February|**05:22pm**]

[8 February|**06:02pm**]

[mood| embarrassed]

I think it would probably be a really good idea. Chet and I did well on the standardized test, because I don't think we're getting good grades in math this semester.

[12 February|**03:49pm**]

[**mood**| terrified]

Mrs. Bolton gave everyone an oral pop quiz today. She asked most people what 2 plus 3 was, or what the square root of 4 is. She asked Chet to explain the proof of [redacted]. She asked me for pi to 25 digits.

Yep. We're screwed.

[15 February|**06:37am**]

[**mood**| exhausted]

Ugh. I spent all night working on practice problems, trying to get ready for the math exam. On the plus side, I even find myself on a train heading east at 90 miles an hour and learn that there's a train 500 miles away heading directly toward me at 75 miles an hour. I'll know exactly how much time I have left to live. So that's nice.

[20 February|**10:36pm**]

I just took a break from math homework to watch some TV. I had an idea. I think a really good crossover episode between [redacted] and [redacted] would be if Dr. House figured out that [redacted] had a vitamin deficiency that explained why she acts like a brain-damaged seven-year-old.

[23 February|**09:52pm**]

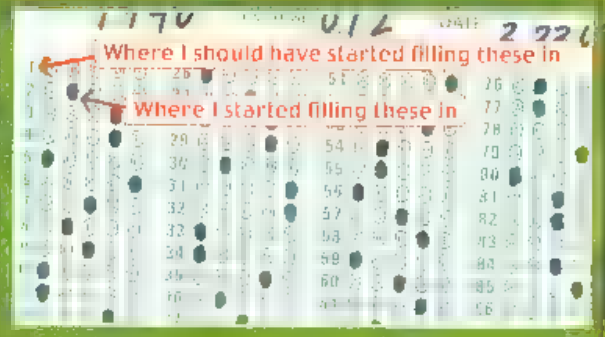
[**mood**| hopeful]

Well, today was the big math exam. I don't want to get my hopes up, but I think I did really well. After the exam, I talked to Todd Ross, who's the biggest math geek in our class, and he and I had the same answers for almost everything. So I think I might actually do okay this semester. Which is good, 'cause I can't wait to forget all the stupid math I just had to learn.

[27 February|**04:47pm**]

[**mood**| incredibly depressed]

My results from the standardized tests came back today — I got only 18 percent of the questions right on the math test. Mrs. Bolton gave us back our answer sheets, so we could check them against the actual answers and figure out what we did wrong. And that's when I saw that I'd accidentally started filling in ovals on the second question, so all my answers were off by one.



And if that weren't bad enough, Mrs. Bolton announced to the class that everyone did OK on the tests, except for one student who finished in the "dull-normal" range. And then she stared right at me.

After class, Doug Spivak came up to me and said, "Wow, you did worse than a monkey filling out the form randomly. That makes you like borderline retarded. But don't feel so bad, man. 'Dull normal' is still half-normal, right? Besides, summer school's awesome!" It was nice of him to try and make me feel better. But I wish he hadn't.

WRITER: TIM CARVELL ARTIST: BRIAN DURNIAK

*2 In A Series

An important message from MAD's Director of Business & Development, JEFFREY LOZENGE

It is often said that "the fruit doesn't fall far from the pond" and that "if you want something done right, forget it." To that, I might add, "a pound of cheese is good, especially if it's good cheese." My point is clear.

MAD — *the magazine whose time is and was and continues to be — was never read by Vikings. They were too busy marauding and being fitted for helmets. You, on the other hand, can have the best of both worlds. You can subscribe to* **MAD** *and be a Viking.*

But who in today's modern world has time to be a Viking, you ask? Who indeed? The hours are long and the pay meager. Which is why you should subscribe to **MAD**. *Yes,* **MAD**. *If Vikings had their own mail service and knew how to read and weren't so busy marauding and getting fitted for helmets, it would have been their magazine.*

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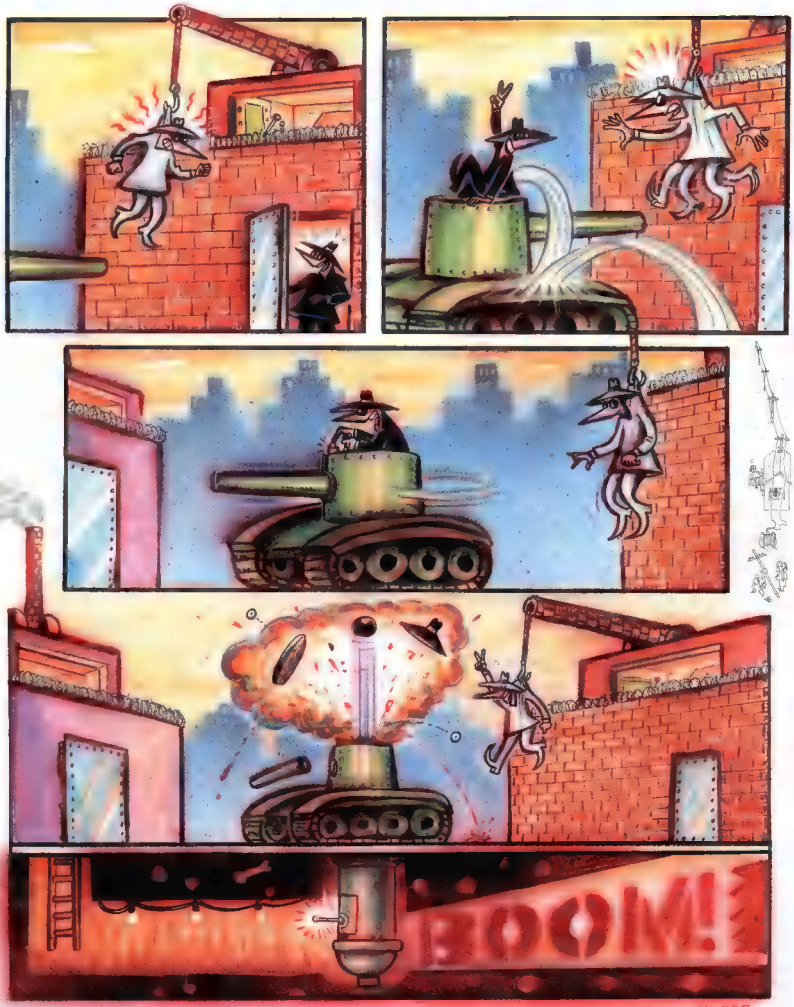
Key Code: A07FIL

WRITER AND ARTIST: PETER KUPER


BOOM!
KUPER

CHILD SCARE PROFESSIONAL DEPT.

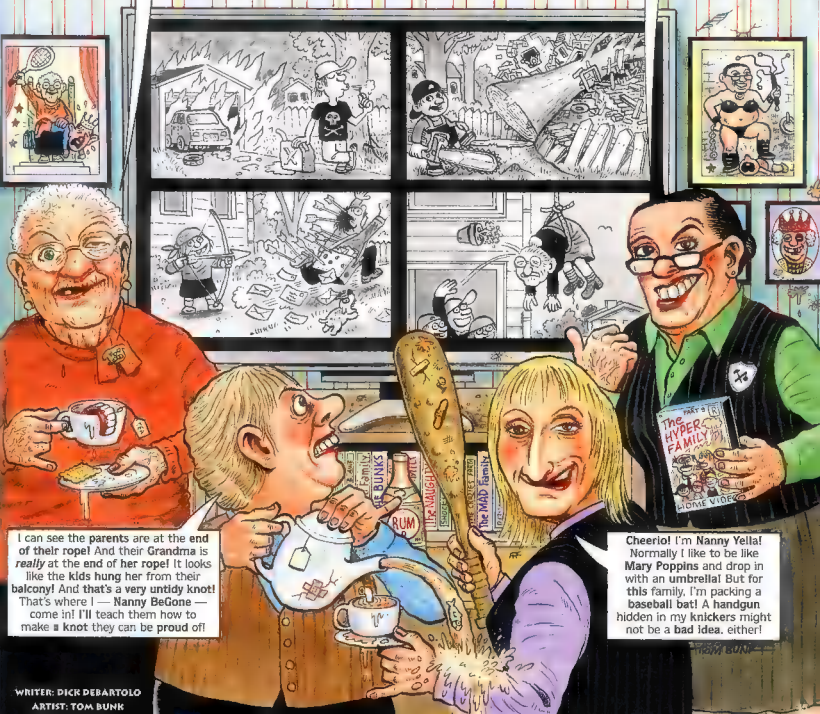
When families have reached the end of their rope and can't do anything to stop their bratty kids from taking over their lives, there's only one thing to do. They threaten them with the TV. They just tell their rotten offspring that if they don't behave, they're going to turn it on and make them sit through an entire hour of...

NAGGY 911

I'm Head Nanny **Lecture'em.** I was **head nanny** at **Buckingham Palace** — so I know ■ few things about **Royal pains in the ass!** Right now my **fellow nannies** and I are watching this **video tape** sent in by the **Hyper Family.** The **father** works for a **drug company** selling **over-the-counter cold remedies.** They have three children: **Robitussin,** age 5, **Nyquil,** who's 6, and **Vicks,** who's 8 years old. Talk about **taking your work home!**

I don't mean to be **anal,** but I think we should **probe,** or at least, **dig deeply** into this **cheeky** family and — **Oops! Wrong script!** Sorry! These puns are from **next week's show** when the **father** ■ a **proctologist!**

I'm **Nanny Dread,** and what **amazes** me even **more** than seeing **rotten kids** behaving in **deplorable ways** is that the **parents** send us **video tapes** of their **monsters torturing** their **pets, destroying** their **home** and hitting their **dad** in the **McNuggets** with a **wiffle ball bat** in the hopes they'll be seen on **national TV!** Maybe they figure that if **we** can't **help** them, they **might win** some **money** on *America's Funniest Home Videos!*

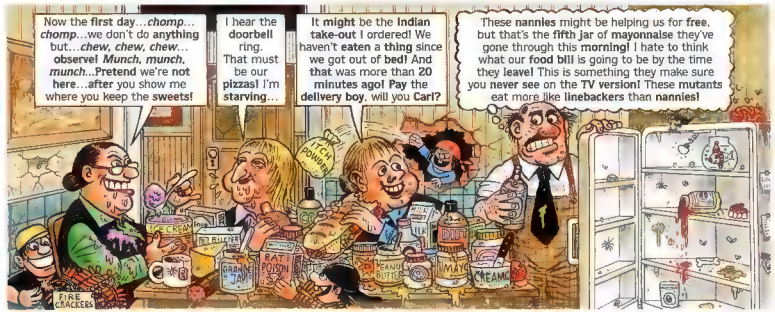


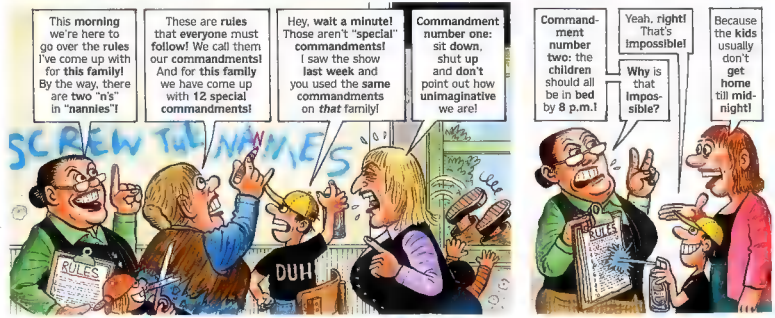
I can see the **parents** are at the **end of their rope!** And their **Grandma** is ***really*** at the **end** of **her rope!** It looks like the **kids hung her** from their **balcony!** And **that's** a **very untidy knot!** That's where I — **Nanny BeGone** — come in! **I'll** teach them how to make ■ **knot** they can be **proud** of!

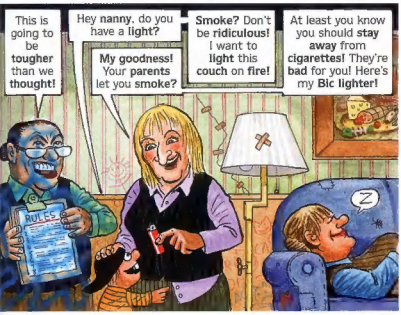
Cheerio! I'm **Nanny Yella!** Normally I like to be like **Mary Poppins** and drop in with an **umbrella!** But for **this** family, I'm packing a **baseball bat!** A **handgun** hidden in my **knickers** might not be a **bad idea,** either!

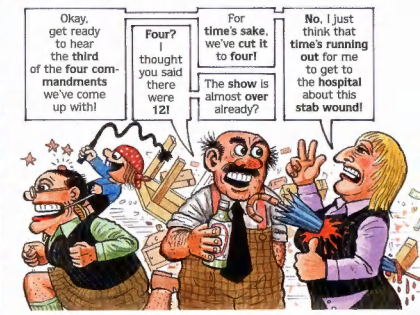
WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO
ARTIST: TOM BUNK

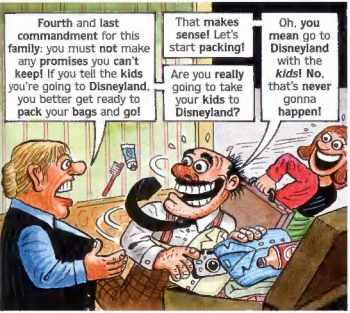
Hi! I'm MaryAnn Hyper, and I'm excited that you all came to help us! Did you have any trouble finding the house?
Not at all! It's the only house on the block that doesn't have a "For Sale — Cheap!" sign on the lawn!
And the dead FedEx guy with an arrow through his chest in the driveway was a dead give-away, so to speak! May we come in?
When my wife asked if I wanted an English nanny, I was picturing "French maid"! But it looks more like we got a Japanese Sumo wrestler!
YANKEES HOME
STOP
WELCOME
FOR SALE CHEAP!
DANGER KEEP OFF MINES
FedEx


Now the first day...chomp... chomp...we don't do anything but...chew, chew, chew... observe! Munch, munch, munch...Pretend we're not here...after you show me where you keep the sweets!
I hear the doorbell ring. That must be our pizzas! I'm starving...
It might be the Indian take-out I ordered! We haven't eaten a thing since we got out of bed! And that was more than 20 minutes ago! Pay the delivery boy, will you Carl?
These nannies might be helping us for free, but that's the fifth jar of mayonnaise they've gone through this morning! I hate to think what our food bill is going to be by the time they leave! This is something they make sure you never see on the TV version! These mutants eat more like linebackers than nannies!
ITCH POWDER
FIRE CRACKERS
RAT POISON
PEANUT BUTTER
MAYO
CREAM


This morning we're here to go over the rules I've come up with for this family! By the way, there are two "n's" in "nannies"!
These are rules that everyone must follow! We call them our commandments! And for this family we have come up with 12 special commandments!
Hey, wait a minute! Those aren't "special" commandments! I saw the show last week and you used the same commandments on that family!
Commandment number one: sit down, shut up and don't point out how unimaginative we are!
SCREW THE NANNIES
RULES
DUH
Commandment number two: the children should all be in bed by 8 p.m.!
Yeah, right! That's impossible!
Why is that impossible?
Because the kids usually don't get home till midnight!
RULES


This is going to be **tougher** than we **thought!**
Hey **nanny**, do you have a **light?**
My goodness! Your **parents** let you **smoke?**
Smoke? Don't be **ridiculous!** I want to **light** this **couch** on **fire!**
At least you know you should **stay away** from **cigarettes!** They're **bad** for you! Here's my **Bic lighter!**
NOTES


Okay, get ready to hear the **third** of the **four commandments** we've come up with!
Four? I thought you said there were **12!**
For **time's sake**, we've **cut it** to **four!**
The **show** is almost **over** already?
No, I just think that **time's running out** for me to get to the **hospital** about this **stab wound!**


Fourth and **last commandment** for this **family**: you must **not** make any **promises** you **can't keep!** If you tell the **kids** you're going to **Disneyland**, you better get ready to **pack** your **bags** and **go!**
That **makes sense!** Let's start **packing!**
Are you **really** going to take your **kids** to **Disneyland?**
Oh, you **mean** go to **Disneyland** with the ***kids*! No**, that's **never** gonna **happen!**

I'm setting up a **reward system!** For each **hour** of **work** you children do, you will earn a **ten cent credit** toward buying **anything** you like!
We earn **ten cents** for an **hour's work?**
Who would ever go for **that?**
For **starters**, lots of **illegal aliens** working as **nannies!** Then you have **illegal aliens** working for **farmers!** But don't forget, the **ten cents an hour** is **tax free!**
REWARD SYSTEM

Since **Nanny BeGone** introduced her **"reward system"** yesterday, I haven't **seen** her **anywhere!**
That's because we **pushed** her out the **third story window!**
Oh, that's **terrible!**
It's not as **bad** as it **sounds!** The **hole** Nanny BeGone made when she **hit** the **lawn** is a good start on the **swimming pool** you said we could have for **not killing** the new **mailman!**
If we can push **Nanny Yella** out the **window**, too, maybe we can make a **second hole** for a **hot tub** to go with the **pool!**

In every episode we get the parents alone and ask if you have any issues with each other? Be brutally honest! The worse it sounds the higher the rating!
Frankly, I don't think Carl is any help at all with the kids! Monday morning he leaves the house at 5 a.m. before the kids wake up!
Yes, but I'm home by 7 p.m.!
Yeah, 7 p.m. on Friday! That leaves me alone with the kids for four and a half days!
Four and a half days alone with the kids! Carl, is there anything you can do to change that?
Yeah, I'm trying my best to get a second job on the weekends!
RULES
My complaint is that I never have my own "private time"!
Oh, please! I've seen you go to the toilet sometimes twice a day!
You call going to the bathroom "private time"?
She takes a magazine and she closes the door! In this house, that's "private time"!
It's Day Five, and I think things are starting to change! There's no yelling and screaming this morning! Where are the kids?
They're all still upstairs. Nanny Yella bought them all new beds!
And that was enough to keep the kids quiet?
Well, she spent a few dollars extra and got the kind with restraining straps and gags!
HELP!
Don't go into the living room! I have terrible news! Nanny Yella has been hacked into three pieces!
That's not terrible news! That is great news!
Great news? Am I missing something here?
Look, you have three children! Nanny Yella has been hacked into three pieces! They're starting to understand the concept of sharing! It would have been nice if Nanny Yella was alive to share this good news, but progress at any cost I say! My work here is done!
Now that you're leaving, let me ask you something off the record. Don't you ever have the urge to strike some of those totally unruly kids you deal with week after week?
Absolutely! But when I do, I just say "stop it"!
You can control yourself just like that, by saying "stop it"?
No, when I say "stop it," I mean turn off the cameras! Then I let my fists express themselves, and we turn the cameras back on!
TNT
SPECIAL ED TOOLS
We're going to miss you so much, Nanny Dread! I never saw the kids so quiet!
I wish there was a way we could be sure they'll continue that way once you leave!
Oh, there's a way! It's called Ritalin! I already gave them their dosage for today, and here's enough for the rest of the month! When you run out, give us a call! You know that cute little country cottage you see at the beginning of every show? Well it's a miniature house of pharmaceuticals! And we take orders over the internet! Cheers for now!
Home Twin Home
the End

WHAT ALTERNATIVE MODE OF TRANSPORTATION MAY SOON HAVE ENERGY COMPANIES QUAKING IN THEIR BOOTS?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS

A B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

HEEL-

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A B

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